

50 CENTS

A YEAR IN ADVANCE
IS "IT."

IT.

READ "IT"

AND YOU'LL SURELY
LIKE "IT."

VOL. I.

Lawrenceburg, Ky., Thursday February 5, 1903.

NO. 13.

JOHN WASH

Starts Out to Hobo It To Illinois.

"Well, so long boys, it's a case of to the blind baggage and out of town for me; the old man has run me off, and I have made up my mind to leave for good and try and make a man of myself." Such was the parting salute fired by our old friend John Wash on Monday evening, and the last seen of him he was on the front end of the baggage car on the late train into Louisville. "Whopper," as he was better known, was not what one could well call a bad boy, but just a boy that older heads would suggest pranks to, and who, full of fun, would take their advice and act. John has many times left home for a trip through the South, and, without any difficulty, make the return trip and talk of the country passed through and sights seen as though he had made the trip in King Edwards observation car. When he was talking of his trip to some Illinois town Monday night he talked about the connections he would make, the time he would reach his destination, and all, just as though the trip was to be made in a private car. When asked if he had any money he laughed and said: "Not a red cent have I on earth." Well, how do you expect to get anything to eat along the line? "Oh, that's easy, I have hit the road many times, and I never was refused a hand out but three times in my life. Oh, I'll eat, and you can bet your life that by day after to-morrow morning I'll be up in Illinois, and will have a good job." Just about that time the conductor cried all aboard, and "Whopper" turned and said: "Well, I don't guess he was talking to me, but I'll be in Louisville when he gets there, and what he don't know won't hurt him."

Years ago when one man would "cuss" another in this country, there was at once a display of fire-arms, and the next day there would be singing and praying at the home of the free talker, while the friends of the offended one were busy arranging for his bond. Last week there was a man in the county who cursed another. A warrant was issued, and the court-house was packed with witnesses and attorneys all day testifying and presenting arguments, until the man at fault was fined \$5.00, and the matter all settled.

By the breaking of the flange on one of the wheels of the baggage car attached to the early passenger train to Louisville Tuesday morning a most dangerous disaster was narrowly averted. The accident occurred just as the train started on to the long trestle near Jeffersontown, and the car made the trip across the high trestle on the ties. Had it left the ties and gone over the trestle the other coaches would no doubt have followed it, and many people would have lost their lives.

Dr. A. L. Smithers, of Fox Creek, on Monday, accompanied Mr. Jas. Stevens, of that place, to Louisville to have his eyes examined and operated on. Mr. Stevens is the machinist at the Hoffman distillery, and last week was struck in the eye by a small piece of iron upon which he was working, causing a very painful, but not to say, serious wound.

FOUND.—On the night of January 25th, at the Lawrenceburg Roller Mills fire, a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Owner can obtain same by calling on Mr. J. A. Traylor and paying 35 cents for this notice.

Use Bond's Cream Flour.

Little Miss Coreane Houser.



She is the pretty little three-year-old daughter of Mr. S. R. Houser, of this city. Owing to her mother having just undergone an operation at the St. Joseph's Hospital in Louisville, little Miss Coreane is in that city with relatives that she may be a daily caller on her mother.

The wise bowlers who have had their own way since the new alleys were put in have been singing "Please go Away and Let me Sleep." That man Royalty from Ashbrook set a pace for them last week.

The REPORT

Has been started that we are going to

SELL OUT

And we are glad to say Madam Rumor is right. We are selling out and replenishing our stock every day. To give you an idea as to how we are selling out, we'll just say that such PRICES as these are

DOING THE WORK:

LARD, per pound..... 09c
STRING BEANS, 3-lb can 10c
SYRUP, per gallon..... 55c
TORPEDOES, per box... 01c

D. M. ROACH

W. B. Morgan, R. L. Thurman, R. H. Witherspoon, of this place, and R. L. Murphy, of Chaplin, left Tuesday morning for a two weeks' hunt at Sun Flower, Miss. They took with them six fine bird dogs, and will devote their attention to the slaughtering of quail and not disturb "Teddy's" bear. "Buff" Morgan says he's lost no bear, and is not going there to look for any.

J. C. Vanarsden, the Main Street Blacksmith, has installed a new six-horse power gasoline engine in his shop, and is prepared to do all kinds of work on the shortest notice.

About the only sidewalks we have in the city are on Main street, and they are kept so crowded with empty boxes, barrels and all such that they can not well be used.

Capt. McCarty last week was out arranging for the putting down of several street crossings on Main and Woodford streets. We can't get 'em too quick, Dan!

We are glad to note that our genial friend, Mat Searcy, of McBrayer, who has for so long been confined to his home by typhoid fever, is able to be in town again.

Thos. Jackson and wife, of New York, are visiting the former's father, Mr. J. B. Jackson, at Tyrone.

Mr. Jeff Thacker, a clerk at the G. B. Hawkins store, is quite sick at his home on Gatewood avenue.

Rastus Mitchell is quite sick at the home of his parents, on Court street.

BORN.—To the wife of Ben. Casey, at Fox Creek, on the 1st, a girl.

Mr. C. E. Bond has returned from a business trip to West Virginia.